Gentle Correction

FOR

The High-flown Backslider:

OR,

Soft Answer to turn away strife.

BEING

A General Answer (in few words)

to some Queries, and Defamations thrown out by the furious Spirit in some of the People called Quakers against the Rationalls.

With Motives for their return

to the Witnesses, that leadeth out of Self into ETERNITY.

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by him of whom the World is not worthy, known by the name of Roger Crabb.

O back-sliding Children saith the Lord, for I am married unto you, I will take you one of a City, and two of a family, and I will bring you to Zion. Jer. 3.

LONDON, Printed by *F. B.* 1659.

A generall answer (in few words) to some Queries, *propounded by* Georg Salter *one of the people called* Quakers, *to the consideration of the* Rationallists: *and in particular to* Roger Crabb.

FRiend, it seems in my Letter I appear in thy eye in much confusion: And thou sayest, I confute my self and my own principles: And therein thou sayest true; For to the eye that beholds confusion in another, and lives in it himself, to him I appear confused: Also to him that lives in self, I appear selfish: and to him that lives in darknesse, I appear as in the Clouds; to him that is a murderer, I appear as a murderer; to him that lives in theft, I appear as a thief: and to him that lives in Adultery, I appear as in Adultery. And thou sayest, I have confused my self in setting up two powers, and thou sayest true; to him that lives under two powers, I appear in two powers: And to them that live in confusion, I appear in confusion; and all in true love to the pure Seed that is in Captivity, and see it not; that I by coming to them into Captivity, might redeem them out of Captivity. Therefore, know this my friend whosoever thou art, that thou canst not be-ly me; for what thou imagin in the outward of me, that I am without the Gate where all imaginations are. And distinctions of names, terms, and forms, and every earthly thing that will throw down other, and set up it self, in these few lines, to the single eye, there is a full Answer to all gain-saying.

ROGER CRABB.

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The Tryal of Spirits.

O You my friends called *Quakers*! Is the time of your tryal come? have you measured such out as must be measured to you again? Must *Caper-na-i-ham* appear now above Mount ? O you my friends! Why is self too subtile for you? Is that self that reigns in some of you in furious out-rage, and and false acculing? Have not I prepared a body and brought forth, sounding out your plause and justification, and according to my order, he vindicated you with that wisdom and subtilty, that I have prepared in him for the work of vindicating you against the world? But now, I having found you acting those things at one time, which your Ministery condemns at another; therefore I brought this body to try you, and to let you see where you are: and he has tried six of you, and five of you are found lyars, and false accusars; four of you were found the last meeting at *Wendover* in lies and false accusations, fury, and rage, that covered from their own mouths, That they had not patience to hear him speak; their names are as followeth, *John Rance*, *Francis Rance*, *Nicholas Noy*, *Samuel Trone*, living at *Wickham*; the fifth is one *John Sands*, a Smiths man of *Uxbridge*. This I have charged them with, and if they or any that belongs to them will undertake to clear them, I will prepare, and bring that body which they call *Roger Crabb*, to give them a meeting to make good the charge; for, although I granted them, that he was guilty as a body of flesh, of my whole Law; yet I do justify him, that he stands clear before men, and that no body of flesh on earth can accuse him for any transgression, no more then he can accuse him-self, and all bodies of flesh unto whom the Law was given. O consider my dear friends! Is this the honesty and righteousnesse that you have so much contended and suffered for, that you must be beholding to walls, and locks, and strong bolts made by Art, and the eys of people to keep it for you? Have you not yet learned to that that will keep you pure in all temptations, which is able to keep you from thieving, though you are found in secret in the midst of all the treasure of the earth? If

this

vertue reigns King in you, no fear can enter you, nor no bo[dy] oppresse you, no quarelling, or violence possess you; for he[re] nothing but peace and love towards all, which casts out all [fear] and jealousie.

Roger C[rab]

A Motive.

MY friends, (called *Quakers*) Is the day now come, which I have spoken of by the mouth of my Prophets, that I will try you, and prove you by a people that is not in self, but in your imagination to be as your own thoughts are, evil? so do they appear to you; therefore, If there be any of the life that did come all pure in the beginning, let it now begin in you to create all new, that the eye may see the dark clouds, which yet remains in the old worlds sight; for, is not this the same in you that were them, even the old, cursed, unclean, evil imaginations, by which they did give forth all those railing accusations, calling you whores and rogues, blaphemers and deceivers, and what not you not in their sights, the evil eye being their sight: therefore command you, to return quickly to that which you have wa[ited] others to turn to, that in these things you may judge your [self] and fall down quickly, lest I arise as a Lyon to the prey, and [tear] you, and shew your naked parts to all that passe by; these [are] to *John Rainer*, and to those in the same spirit.

J. A.

Serious contemplation on the innocent estate of the dispised *Rationalls*.

Illustrious souls more brighter then the morn,
Oh! how dark mortals grow you still with scorn,
Admiring at your homely sack-cloth dresse,
Herbs, Roots, and every vegetable mess
On which you live; and are more healthy far
Then Cannibals, that feed on luscious fare;
But how will you be their Eternal wonders,
When you appear (Bonarges) Sons of thunder,
When you appear in Elohims strong power,
To throw down every Airmahs Babels Tower,
And rend them all in pieces great and small,
From the high Quaker, to the Episcopal.
Antichrist is out-witted so by you,
Down comes his Kingdom, and the Devil too.

J. A.

The end.